
CORPORAL
RUSTY DUGAN
COMICS
No. 2
10¢


WEBCOMIC
UNIVERSE.COM
Supermouse
STARTLING COMICS
JETTA
MYSTERY COMICS
FANTASTIC TALES
COSMO CAT
STRANGE MYSTERIES
DARING ADVENTURES
MYSTERY Tales
EXCITING COMICS
Famous Funnies
STRANGE WORLDS
BARNYARD COMICS
EERIE
CASPER CAT

Missing...

"Missing in action." You know what that can mean.

Mom says you must be brave. "It's what your father would expect of us," she tells you when it's bedtime and your chin starts to feel shaky. Then she kisses you extra hard and turns her head away so you can't see her eyes.

You've never let her see you cry. Not once, since that telegram came and she twisted it all up in a ball, then smoothed it and put it in the desk.

But, lying in bed, you play "Pretend"—pretend you can hear his step as he comes up to your room—pretend you can feel a stubble brush your forehead. And sometimes, in the dark, you can almost smell a cigarette-y suit close to your face.

Later you dream—dreams that you don't tell about. And in the morning you wake up with that funny, empty feeling in your stomach.

* * *

Poor little guy. We—all of us—wish there were something we could do. Perhaps there is. Why shouldn't it be this?

We can resolve that the plans your father had for you shall remain within your reach, that you shall have the chance to grow and learn, that your opportunities will be bounded only by your own get-up-and-go, that you will progress and prosper in direct relation to your own ability—in a land of freedom and opportunity.

Those are the things your Dad valued, the things for which he gave his life. Though some may strive to change all that—provide you with the "benefits" of an all-powerful government, the "advantages" of regimentation, the "blessings" of bureaucracy—we can resolve they won't succeed.

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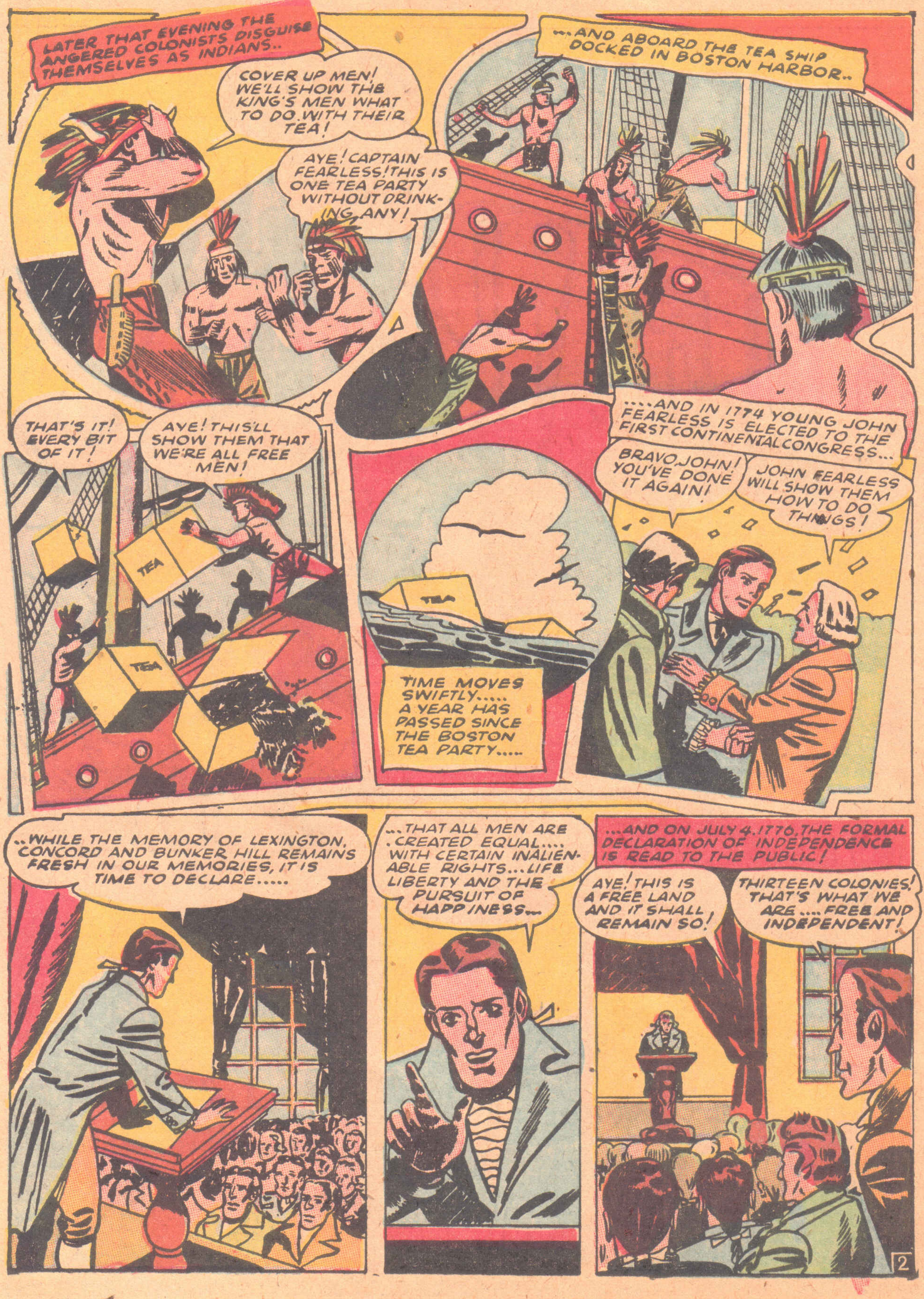
You, son, won't read these words, and if you did, they wouldn't mean much to you now. But your father's friends—known and unknown—are making you a promise, just the same.

You may never hear it from their lips. But if you were older you would read it in their faces—recognize it in their spirit. They are determined to keep America free. To keep it a land in which government is the servant, not the master of the people. To keep it the kind of America your Dad wanted to preserve—for you.



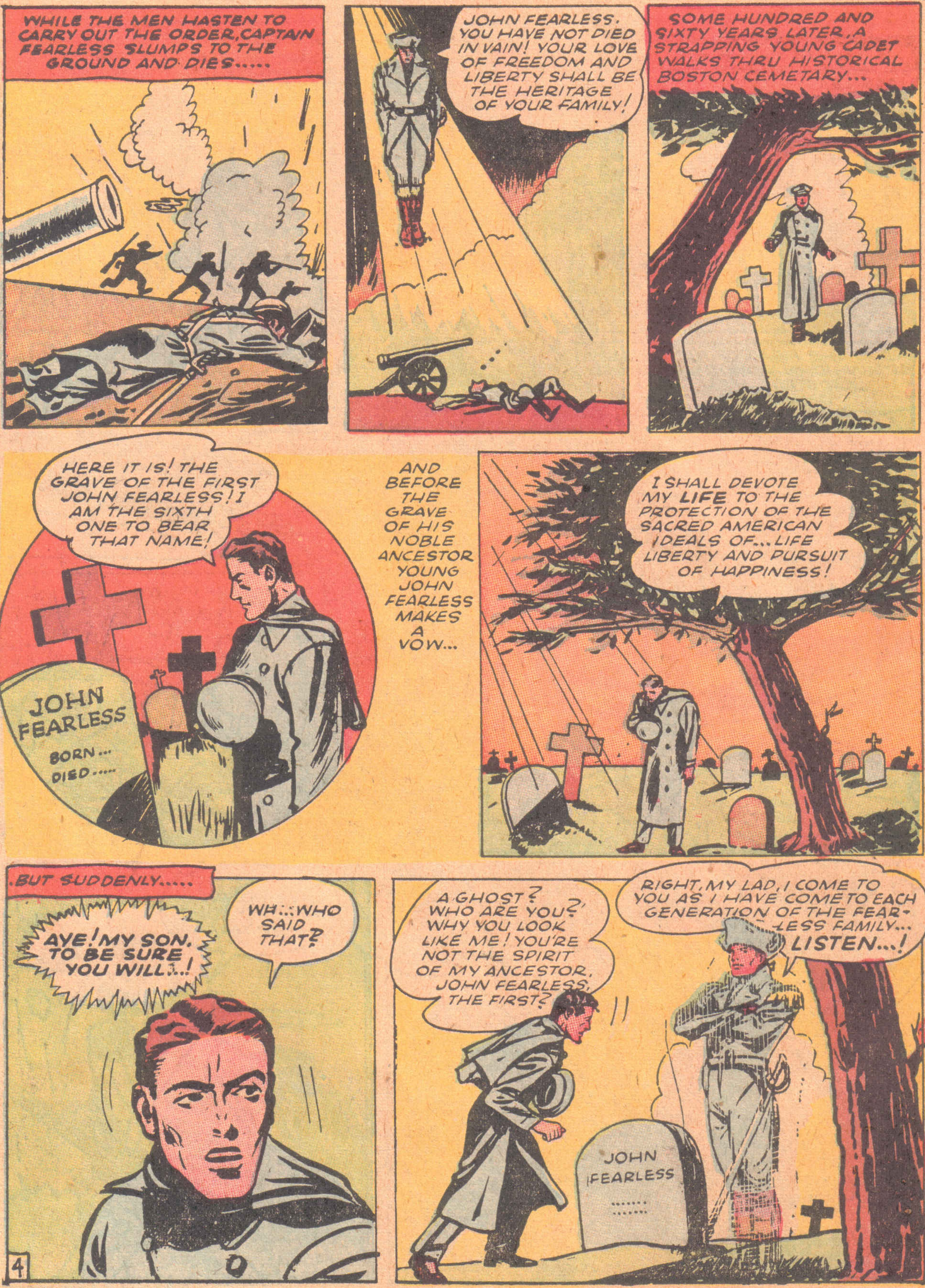
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Captain
FEARLESS
AT THE OLD OWL'S HEAD INN AT BOSTON IN 1773, A YOUNG PATRIOT ADDRESSES A GROUP OF INTERESTED LISTENERS---
DUMPING TEA INTO THIS COUNTRY AND FORCING US TO PAY HIGH TAX RATES--IT'S TIME SOMETHING WAS DONE ABOUT IT!!
A MAD SCHEME OR NOT--I, JOHN FEARLESS, FOR ONE, AM WILLING TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!! WHAT ABOUT YOU MEN?
AYE! WE'RE WITH YOU!
AYE! AYE!
1


LATER THAT EVENING THE ANGERED COLONISTS DISGUISE THEMSELVES AS INDIANS..
COVER UP MEN! WE'LL SHOW THE KING'S MEN WHAT TO DO WITH THEIR TEA!
AYE! CAPTAIN FEARLESS! THIS IS ONE TEA PARTY WITHOUT DRINKING ANY!
...AND ABOARD THE TEA SHIP DOCKED IN BOSTON HARBOR..
THAT'S IT! EVERY BIT OF IT!
AYE! THIS'LL SHOW THEM THAT WE'RE ALL FREE MEN!
TEA
TEA
TEA
TIME MOVES SWIFTLY..... A YEAR HAS PASSED SINCE THE BOSTON TEA PARTY.....
....AND IN 1774 YOUNG JOHN FEARLESS IS ELECTED TO THE FIRST CONTINENTAL CONGRESS...
BRAVO JOHN! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!
JOHN FEARLESS WILL SHOW THEM HOW TO DO THINGS!
..WHILE THE MEMORY OF LEXINGTON, CONCORD AND BUNKER HILL REMAINS FRESH IN OUR MEMORIES, IT IS TIME TO DECLARE.....
...THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL.... WITH CERTAIN INALIENABLE RIGHTS...LIFE LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS...
...AND ON JULY 4, 1776, THE FORMAL DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE IS READ TO THE PUBLIC!
AYE! THIS IS A FREE LAND AND IT SHALL REMAIN SO!
THIRTEEN COLONIES! THAT'S WHAT WE ARE ....FREE AND INDEPENDENT!
2



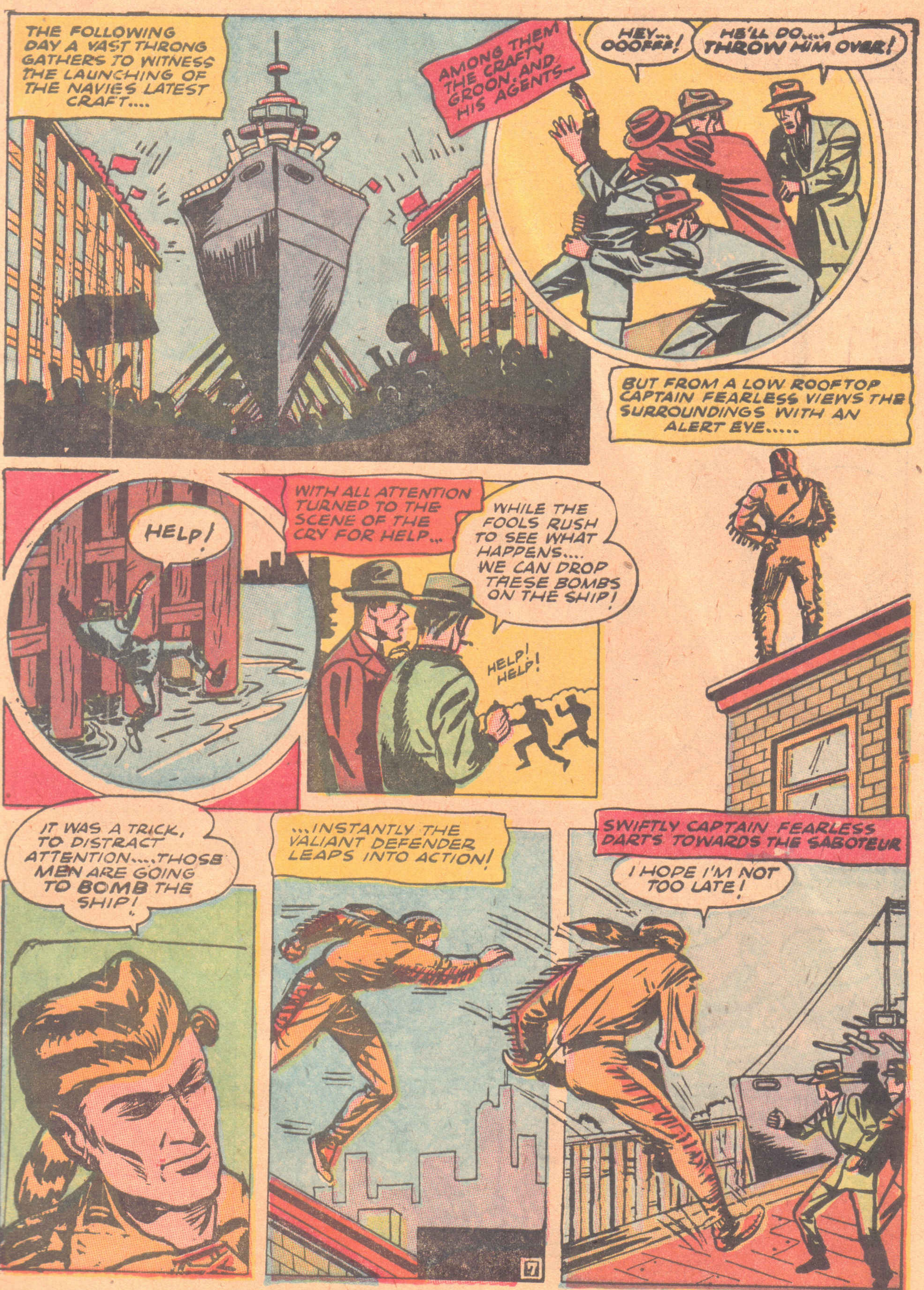
GREAT REJOICING IS HELD THROUGOUT THE COLONIES AS THE NEWS OF THE GREAT DECLARATION REACHES THEIR EARS....
BUT THE REJOICING WAS SHORT LIVED AS CRACK BRITISH TROOPS ATTACK THE CRUDE, UNTRAINED CONTINENTALS....
AND AT THE HEAD OF HIS DIVISION CAPTAIN JOHN FEARLESS, VALIANTLY LEADS HIS MEN ONWARD!
ONWARD! TO LIBERTY AND FREEDOM! CHARGE!
SUDDENLY....
MY CHEST!
WE'VE DISPERSED THEM, CAPTAIN FEARLESS!... COME...WE'LL GET YOU TO A DOCTOR!
NEVER MIND ME... AFTER THEM! I COMMAND YOU!
AYE JOHN! WE'LL DO YOUR BIDDING!
3


WHILE THE MEN HASTEN TO CARRY OUT THE ORDER, CAPTAIN FEARLESS SLUMPS TO THE GROUND AND DIES.....
JOHN FEARLESS. YOU HAVE NOT DIED IN VAIN! YOUR LOVE OF FREEDOM AND LIBERTY SHALL BE THE HERITAGE OF YOUR FAMILY!
SOME HUNDRED AND SIXTY YEARS LATER, A STRAPPING YOUNG CADET WALKS THRU HISTORICAL BOSTON CEMETARY...
HERE IT IS! THE GRAVE OF THE FIRST JOHN FEARLESS! I AM THE SIXTH ONE TO BEAR THAT NAME!
JOHN FEARLESS
BORN...
DIED.....
AND BEFORE THE GRAVE OF HIS NOBLE ANCESTOR YOUNG JOHN FEARLESS MAKES A VOW...
I SHALL DEVOTE MY LIFE TO THE PROTECTION OF THE SACRED AMERICAN IDEALS OF... LIFE LIBERTY AND PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS!
...BUT SUDDENLY.....
AYE! MY SON. TO BE SURE YOU WILL...!
WH...WHO SAID THAT?
A GHOST? WHO ARE YOU? WHY YOU LOOK LIKE ME! YOU'RE NOT THE SPIRIT OF MY ANCESTOR, JOHN FEARLESS, THE FIRST?
RIGHT, MY LAD, I COME TO YOU AS I HAVE COME TO EACH GENERATION OF THE FEAR- -LESS FAMILY... LISTEN...!
JOHN FEARLESS

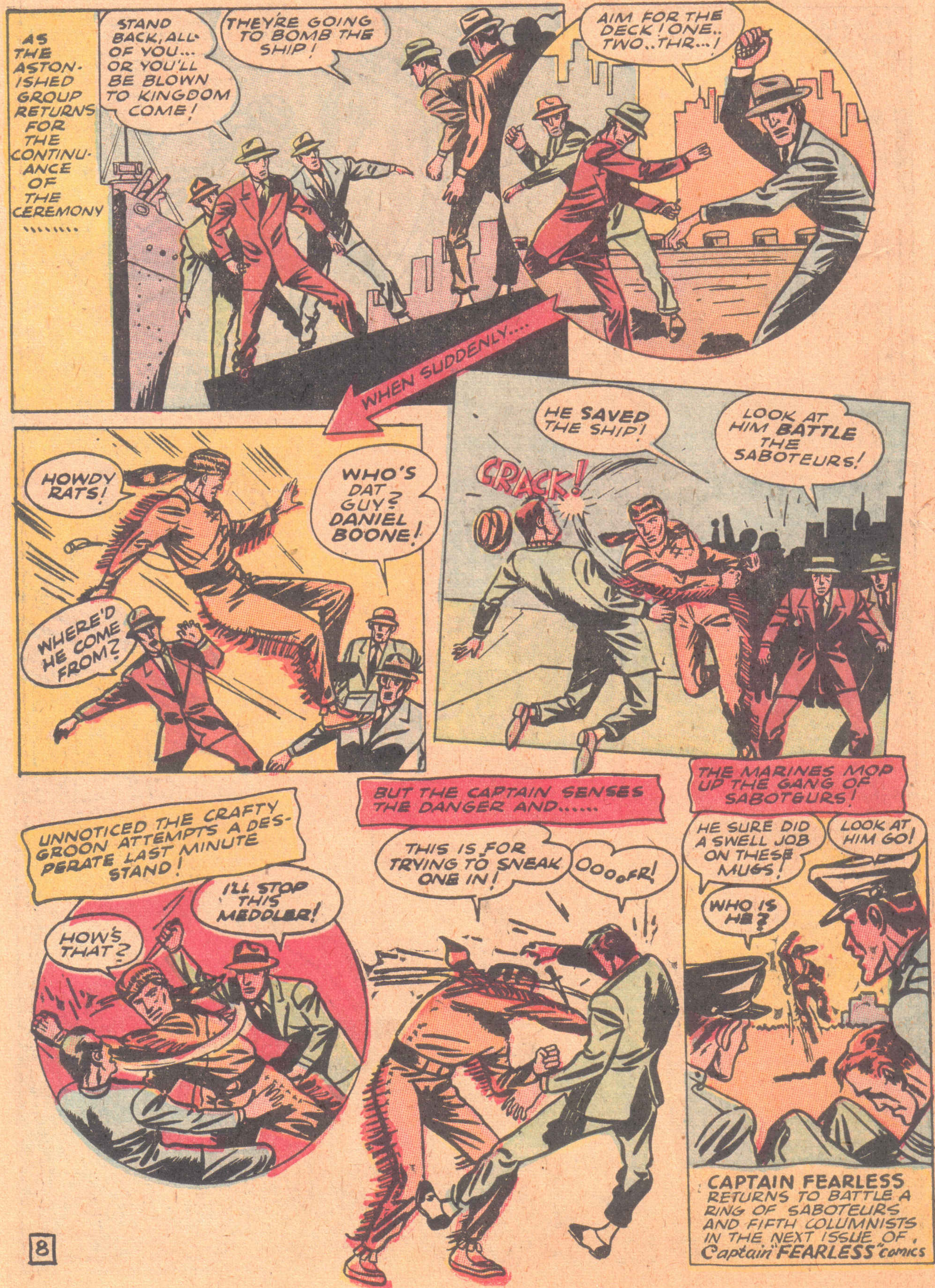

HE RELATES TO THE YOUNGSTER: "IN 1812 THE SECOND JOHN FEARLESS LED A HANDFUL OF MEN AGAINST THE ADVANCING HOARD OF BRITISH!"
"ANOTHER FEARLESS DIRECTED THE AMERICAN ADVANCES ON THE MEXICAN FRONTIER IN 1847!...
"A THIRD JOHN FEARLESS DIED VALIANTLY IN THE BATTLE HELD DURING THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR"!...
"IN 1918, COURAGEOUS CAPTAIN FEARLESS LED MANY A VICTORIOUS CHARGE ON THE BATTLE FIELD OF FRANCE"!...
"BUT TODAY"...
THEY SHALL FEEL OUR MIGHT! THE NEW ORDER MUST TRIUMPH!
DAILY
U.S. DEFENSE FACTORY BLOWN UP!
PAPER
FIFTH COLUMN ATTEMPTS TO DESTROY NEW ARMY BOMBER!
AYE! JOHN,... YOURS IS EVEN A GREATER TASK! THE IDEALS OF FREEDOM, LIBERTY, AND JUSTICE ARE THREATENED BY ENEMIES HARBORED WITHIN OUR OWN BORDERS!
5



BUT...MYSTERIOUSLY AS IT APPEARED, THE SPIRIT DISAPPEARS...
JOHN FEARLESS
ONLY A SMALL PACKAGE REMAINS ON THE SPOT WHERE THE GHOSTLY FIGURE STOOD.....
HMMM..WHAT'S THIS?...A PACKAGE!
WHY IT'S A UNIFORM.... BUCKSKIN OF EARLY AMERICAN DESIGN! AND THIS HORN...! WHAT CAN IT BE?
I'LL REMEMBER THAT!
BLOW ONLY IN GREAT DANGER
...SO, ANOTHER FEARLESS RISES TO PROTECT THE IDEALS OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY!
MEANWHILE, SINISTER FIGURES PLAN TO STRIKE!
VE AR' ALL HERE, VON GROON!
GOOD! LISTEN CLOSELY! THE AMERICAN FOOLS ARE LAUNCHING A HEAVY BATTLESHIP TOMORROW! OUR ORDERS ARE TO SEE THAT THEY DON'T!
VE SHALL BE AMONGST THE CROWD WHEN THE SHIP SLIDES DOWN THE RUNWAY, TOMORROW! BY ACCIDENT, VE SHALL PUSH SOMEONE OFF THE STAND!
CORRECT.... BUT REMEMBER NO SLIP-UPS!
I GET IT! THE CROWD GETS EXCITED ABOUT THE GUY THAT FELL..... THEN WE GO TO WORK! EH GROON?
6



THE FOLLOWING DAY A VAST THRONG GATHERS TO WITNESS THE LAUNCHING OF THE NAVIES LATEST CRAFT....
AMONG THEM THE CRAFTY GROON AND HIS AGENTS--
HEY... OOOFFF!
HE'LL DO.... THROW HIM OVER!
BUT FROM A LOW ROOFTOP CAPTAIN FEARLESS VIEWS THE SURROUNDINGS WITH AN ALERT EYE.....
HELP!
WITH ALL ATTENTION TURNED TO THE SCENE OF THE CRY FOR HELP...
WHILE THE FOOLS RUSH TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS.... WE CAN DROP THESE BOMBS ON THE SHIP!
HELP! HELP!
IT WAS A TRICK, TO DISTRACT ATTENTION....THOSE MEN ARE GOING TO BOMB THE SHIP!
...INSTANTLY THE VALIANT DEFENDER LEAPS INTO ACTION!
SWIFTLY CAPTAIN FEARLESS DARTS TOWARDS THE SABOTEUR
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!

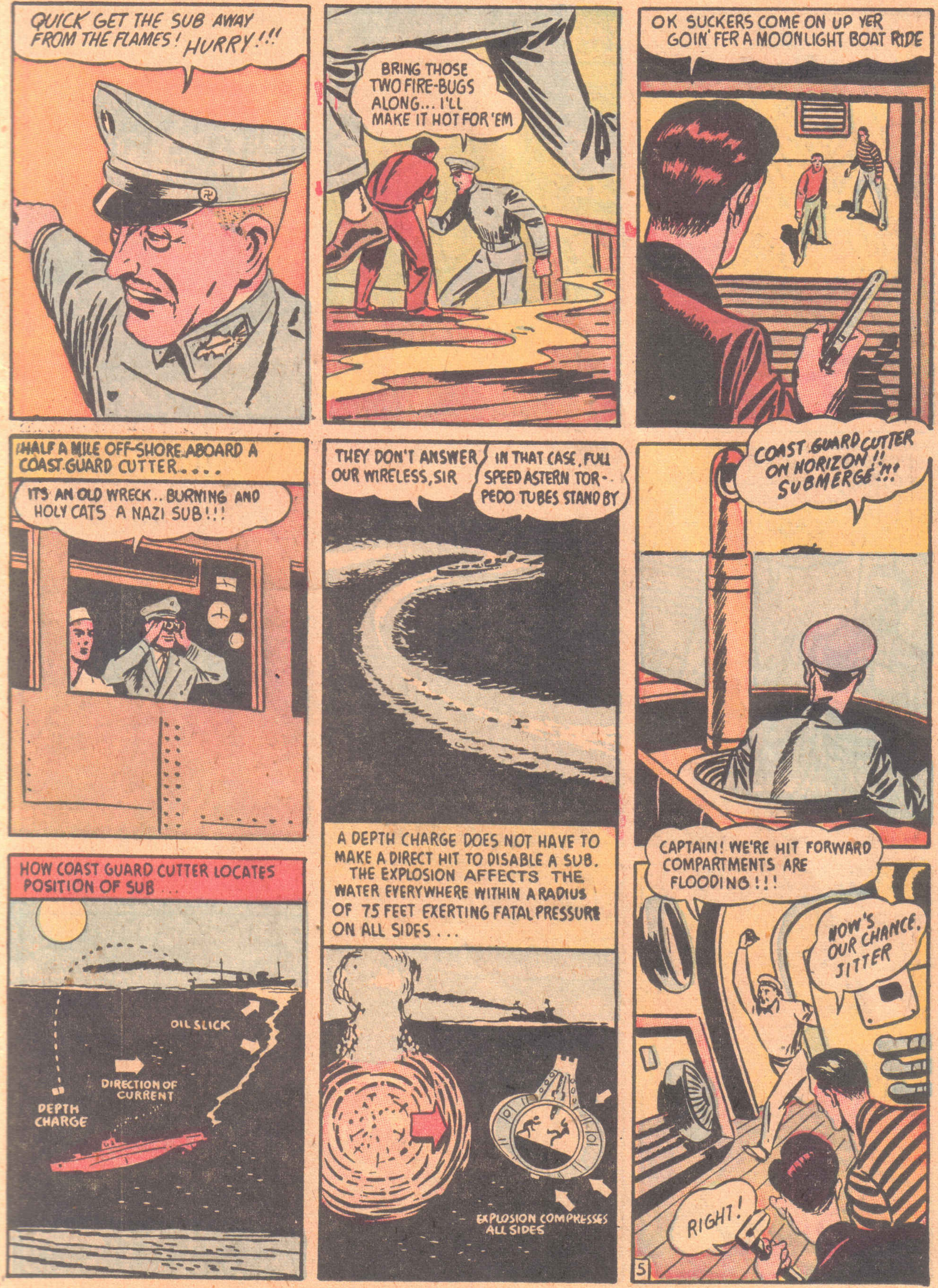

AS THE ASTONISHED GROUP RETURNS FOR THE CONTINUANCE OF THE CEREMONY ....
STAND BACK, ALL OF YOU... OR YOU'LL BE BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!
THEY'RE GOING TO BOMB THE SHIP!
AIM FOR THE DECK! ONE.. TWO..THR...!
WHEN SUDDENLY....
HOWDY RATS!
WHO'S DAT GUY? DANIEL BOONE!
WHERE'D HE COME FROM?
HE SAVED THE SHIP!
LOOK AT HIM BATTLE THE SABOTEURS!
CRACK!
UNNOTICED THE CRAFTY GROON ATTEMPTS A DESPERATE LAST MINUTE STAND!
I'LL STOP THIS MEDDLER!
HOW'S THAT?
BUT THE CAPTAIN SENSES THE DANGER AND......
THIS IS FOR TRYING TO SNEAK ONE IN!
OOOoFR!
THE MARINES MOP UP THE GANG OF SABOTEURS!
HE SURE DID A SWELL JOB ON THESE MUGS!
LOOK AT HIM GO!
WHO IS HE?
CAPTAIN FEARLESS RETURNS TO BATTLE A RING OF SABOTEURS AND FIFTH COLUMNISTS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF Captain "FEARLESS" comics


CAPTAIN STORMS
EL
ALONG THE DESOLATE SHORES OF SOUTH CAROLINA THE BEACH AND REEFS ARE LITTERED WITH SAILING SHIPS OF ANOTHER DAY....
SUCH A SHIP IS THE ANCIENT, BATTERED HULK "SEA BEAST" A RELIC OF REVOLUTIONARY DAYS . . .
JITTER

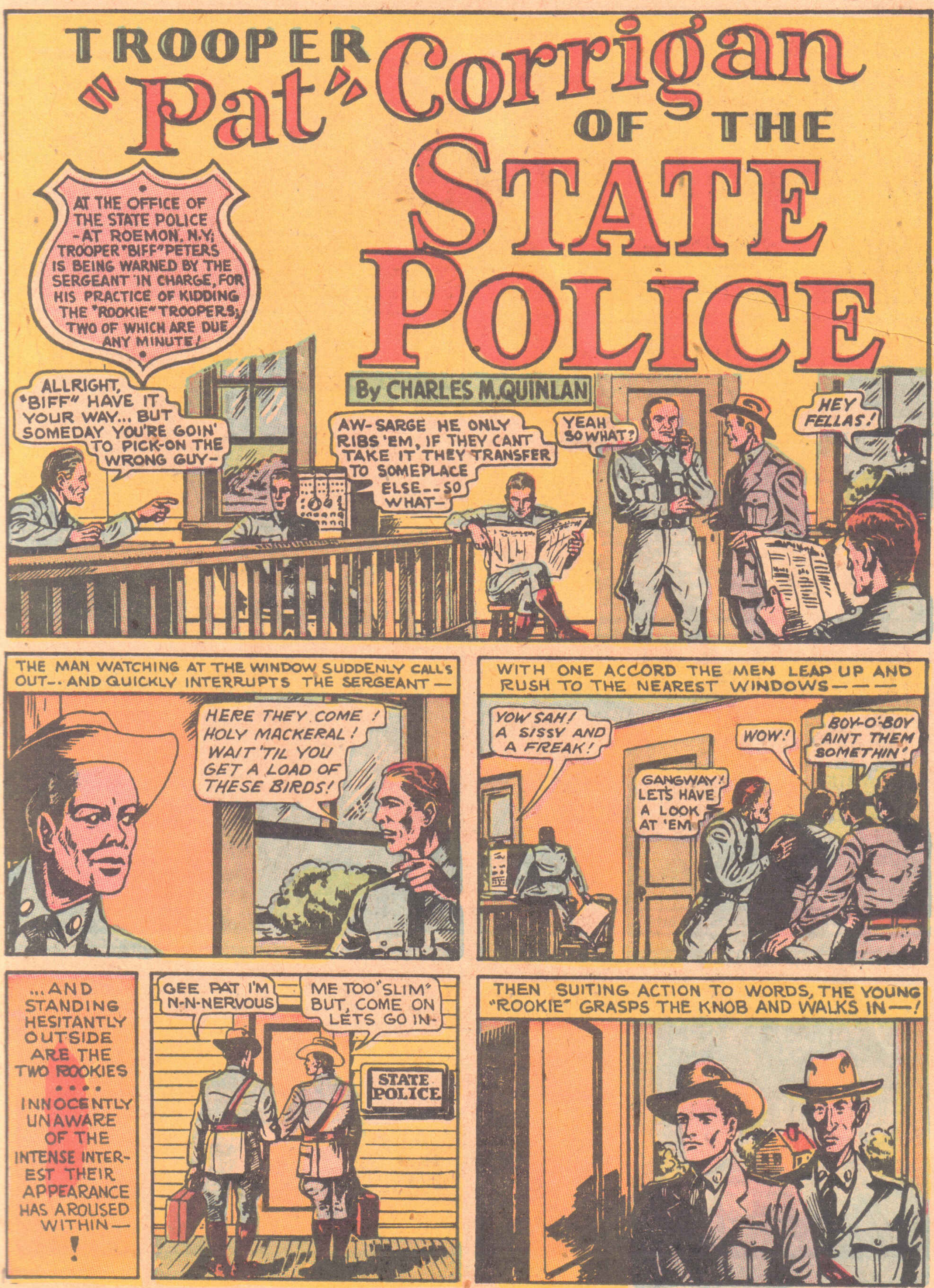

JUST OFF SHORE AN INTERESTED SPECTATOR WATCHES THE ANCIENT "SEA BEAST"
I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW A FLASH OF LIGHT ON THAT TUB
THE FIGURE TURNS INTO THE MOON-LIGHT AND REVEALS THE FACE OF CAPTAIN HANNIBAL STORMS... ACE INVESTIGATOR OF THE NAVAL MARINE INTELLEGENCE...
ACCORDING TO THE LOCAL NATIVES THAT SCOW IS SUPPOSED TO BE HAUNTED... STILL THAT -- HEADQUARTERS TIP WAS FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE... I THINK I'LL INVESTIGATE...
REMOVING HIS COAT CAPTAIN STORMS QUIETLY SLIPS INTO THE WATER
IF THERE IS ANYONE ON BOARD THEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME FOR AN INVESTIGATOR IN THIS OUTFIT.
HMM... SAY THATS INTERESTING... NOW WHAT WOULD SEALED OIL DRUMS BE DOING ON AN ABANDONED FIRE TRAP LIKE THIS?
2


HEY!
ZING
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE GAME IS BUT I'LL PLAY!
DROP IT RAT!!!
PARDON MY BIG FEET...
A LITTLE TURN AROUND THE DECK WON'T DO ME ANY HARM..
UNAWARE OF A BOX IN HIS PATH STORMS STUMBLES OVER IT AND FALLS THRU AN OPEN DOOR...
NICE GOIN' SNOOPER
SLAM
GOSH THAT WAS A WICKED SPILL!
HI YA FELLAH


WHO ARE YOU BUD?
ME? I'M JITTER MC READY, ACE OR SHOULD I SAY CUB REPORTER OF THE "CHARLSTON NEWS"
HOW DID YOU GET MIXED UP IN THIS?
MY PAPER GOT A "HOT TIP" AND... WELL HERE I AM
MEANWHILE ON DECK THERE IS SUDDEN EXCITEMENT AS A SUB BREAKS WATER...
ROLL OUT THE BARRELS YOU MONKEY'S! HERE THEY COME!!!
ACH ITS GOOD TO SEE YOU MAX, I'LL BE NEEDING ABOUT 200 BARRELS THIS TIME...
I CAN SPARE IT EASILY CAPTAIN BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY THERE'S A COAST GUARD CUTTER IN THE VICINITY.. WE CAUGHT A COUPLE OF SNOOPERS TOO
WATCHING THE PROCEEDINGS ARE CAPTAIN STORMS AND JITTER...
SO THAT'S IT THIS TUB'S A REFUELING DEPOT FOR A NAZI RAIDER!!!
GIMME THAT BUTT JIT, I'VE GOT AN IDEA
HEY!!! WHAT GOES?
PERFECT! BULLS EYE
HOLY SMOKES! HEY MAX! MAX!!!
AS THE CIGARETTE FALLS INTO THE OIL BARREL IT IGNITES THE GASES AND A SHEET OF FLAME LEAPS OUT ENGULFING THE ENTIRE DECK!!!
BOY WAIT'LL THE COAST GUARD SEES THIS BON FIRE!
4


QUICK GET THE SUB AWAY FROM THE FLAMES! HURRY!!!
BRING THOSE TWO FIRE-BUGS ALONG... I'LL MAKE IT HOT FOR 'EM
OK SUCKERS COME ON UP YER GOIN' FER A MOONLIGHT BOAT RIDE
HALF A MILE OFF-SHORE ABOARD A COAST GUARD CUTTER....
ITS AN OLD WRECK.. BURNING AND HOLY CATS A NAZI SUB!!!
THEY DON'T ANSWER OUR WIRELESS, SIR
IN THAT CASE, FULL SPEED ASTERN TORPEDO TUBES STAND BY
COAST GUARD CUTTER ON HORIZON!! SUBMERGE!!!
HOW COAST GUARD CUTTER LOCATES POSITION OF SUB...
OIL SLICK
DIRECTION OF CURRENT
DEPTH CHARGE
A DEPTH CHARGE DOES NOT HAVE TO MAKE A DIRECT HIT TO DISABLE A SUB. THE EXPLOSION AFFECTS THE WATER EVERYWHERE WITHIN A RADIUS OF 75 FEET EXERTING FATAL PRESSURE ON ALL SIDES...
EXPLOSION COMPRESSES ALL SIDES
CAPTAIN! WE'RE HIT FORWARD COMPARTMENTS ARE FLOODING!!!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE, JITTER
RIGHT!
5

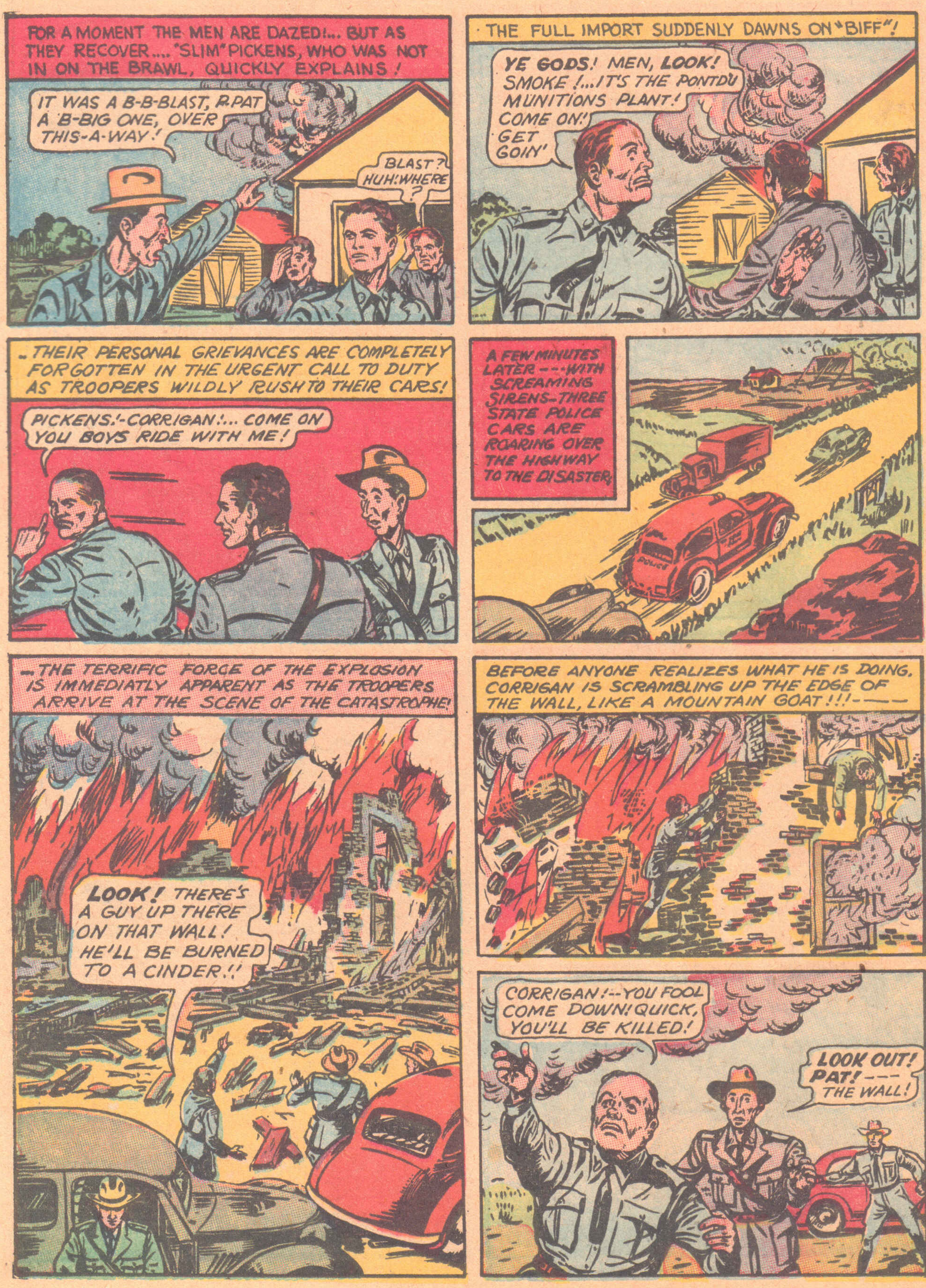

NOT SO FAST BROTHER!
JITTER HASTILY SHUTS THE COMPARTMENT DOOR IMPRISONING THE CREW!
THIS'LL HOLD YOU FOR AWHILE
CLICK
COME ON JITTER WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE THRU THE ESCAPE APPARATUS . . .
STEP ON IT THIS SECTION IS FLOODING
DONT RUSH ME THIS IS ALL NEW TO ME!
HATCH OPENING
WATER-TIGHT GOGGLES
BREATHING PIPE
AIR-CHAMBER AND FLOTATION BAG
I HOPE THAT COAST GUARD CUTTER IS STILL AROUND
HI! SURVIVORS OFF STAR BOARD BOW!
HEY!
LATER IN THE COMMANDER'S CABIN . . .
SO THATS THE STORY SIR... ITS ONLY 30 FEET TO BOTTOM, IN 2 HOURS THE TIDE WILL BE OUT, IF YOU STAND BY WE'LL GRAB 'EM WHEN THEY COME OUT FOR AIR
6
2 HOURS LATER THE TIDE RECEDES LEAVING THE DISABLED SUB STUCK IN THE SAND AND AS THE CREW THROWS OPEN THE HATCHES . . .
U3
SURPRISE
GET 'EM UP!!
MEET CAPTAIN STORMS AND JITTER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN FEARLESS COMICS



TROOPER "Pat" Corrigan OF THE STATE POLICE
AT THE OFFICE OF THE STATE POLICE -AT ROEMON, N.Y.; TROOPER "BIFF" PETERS IS BEING WARNED BY THE SERGEANT IN CHARGE, FOR HIS PRACTICE OF KIDDING THE "ROOKIE" TROOPERS; TWO OF WHICH ARE DUE ANY MINUTE!
By CHARLES M. QUINLAN
ALLRIGHT, "BIFF" HAVE IT YOUR WAY... BUT SOMEDAY YOU'RE GOIN' TO PICK-ON THE WRONG GUY-
AW-SARGE HE ONLY RIBS 'EM, IF THEY CANT TAKE IT THEY TRANSFER TO SOMEPLACE ELSE--SO WHAT-
YEAH SO WHAT?
HEY FELLAS!
THE MAN WATCHING AT THE WINDOW SUDDENLY CALLS OUT-- AND QUICKLY INTERRUPTS THE SERGEANT —
HERE THEY COME ! HOLY MACKERAL ! WAIT 'TIL YOU GET A LOAD OF THESE BIRDS!
WITH ONE ACCORD THE MEN LEAP UP AND RUSH TO THE NEAREST WINDOWS———
YOW SAH! A SISSY AND A FREAK!
GANGWAY! LETS HAVE A LOOK AT 'EM
WOW!
BOY-O'-BOY AINT THEM SOMETHIN'!
...AND STANDING HESITANTLY OUTSIDE ARE THE TWO ROOKIES .... INNOCENTLY UNAWARE OF THE INTENSE INTEREST THEIR APPEARANCE HAS AROUSED WITHIN— !
GEE PAT I'M N-N-NERVOUS
ME TOO "SLIM" BUT, COME ON LETS GO IN-
STATE POLICE
THEN SUITING ACTION TO WORDS, THE YOUNG "ROOKIE" GRASPS THE KNOB AND WALKS IN—!


UNDER THE COLD SCRUTINY OF THE ASSEMBLED TROOPERS, THE TWO ROOKIES WALK BOLDLY UP TO THE DESK
HUMPH!
GOOD MORNING SERGEANT, TROOPERS CORRIGAN AND PICKENS REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR-
THEY WENT TO JOIN THE BOY SCOUTS, BUT SOMEBODY GAVE 'EM THE WRONG UNIFORMS
WELL SLAP MY WRIST AND CALL ME HORTENCE
JACK AND THE BEANSTALK, HA-HA
ALLRIGHT MEN! LET'S HAVE A LITTLE QUIET PLEASE!
...THESE MEN HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THIS POST FOR DUTY- I WILL EXPECT ALL OF YOU TO GIVE THEM COMPLETE COOPERATION AND SHOW THEM THE ROPES -- FIX YOUR TIE PICKENS
Y-Y-YES SIR-
SERGEANT; IF IT'S O.K. WITH YOU, I'D BE PLEASED TO SHOW 'EM THE ROPES MYSELF --- PERSONALLY, COME ON BABIES LET'S GO!
AND "BIFF" PETERS WINKS BROADLY!
UNKNOWN TO THE MEN, PAT'S SHARP EARS HAVE CAUGHT ALL OF THE WHISPERED WISECRACKS!
AND WHAT ROPES "BIFF" WILL SHOW'EM
WAIT DON'T GO NOW, LET'EM GET OUTSIDE FIRST!
OUTDOORS, PAT SUDDENLY ASTOUNDS THE TROOPERS!
HUH!
JUST A MINUTE ALL OF YOU SMART GUYS!
HIS EYES BLAZE ANGRILY AS HE CONTINUES!
WE KNOW WE'RE ONLY 'ROOKIES AND I'M NOT TRYING TO BE A SMART ALECK, BUT SOME OF THOSE REMARKS I OVERHEARD IN THERE DIDN'T SOUND LIKE KIDDING! ... NOW WHAT'S THE IDEA?


OH! SO YOU CANT TAKE IT, EH! SISSY-PANTS?
IT LOOKS MORE LIKE YOU CANT TAKE IT, MY FRANKENSTINIAN CREATION!
AND FURTHERMORE, REMEMBER- WE ARE POLICE OFFICERS AND NOT A BUNCH OF HIGH-SCHOOL OR COLLEGE BOYS-AND DON'T NEED HAZING!— SO CUT-OUT THE HORSEPLAY; SAVVY!
THEM'S FIGHTIN' WORDS "BIFF" G'WAN SOCK 'IM
A FRANKENSTEEN HE CALLED ME! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, ANYWAY?
IT MEANS, A LIVING THING WITH A DEAD BRAIN!
A DEAD BRAIN? ME! I'LL TAKE YOU APART- YOU SISSY!
COME ON AND TRY IT.... SAP!
PAT CROUCHES LOW, AS "BIFF" RUSHES IN!
THEN AS THE ENRAGED TROOPER SWINGS! ... HE IS LIFTED BODILY INTO THE AIR!!!
YEE-OW!
UPSIE-DAISY!
---AND HURLED HEADLONG INTO THE STARTLED GROUP OF TROOPERS-
SUDDENLY THE GROUND SHAKES AND TREMBLES, AND AS THE MEN GO DOWN IN A HEAP-- A TERRIFIC BLAST RENTS THE AIR!!
BOO-OOM

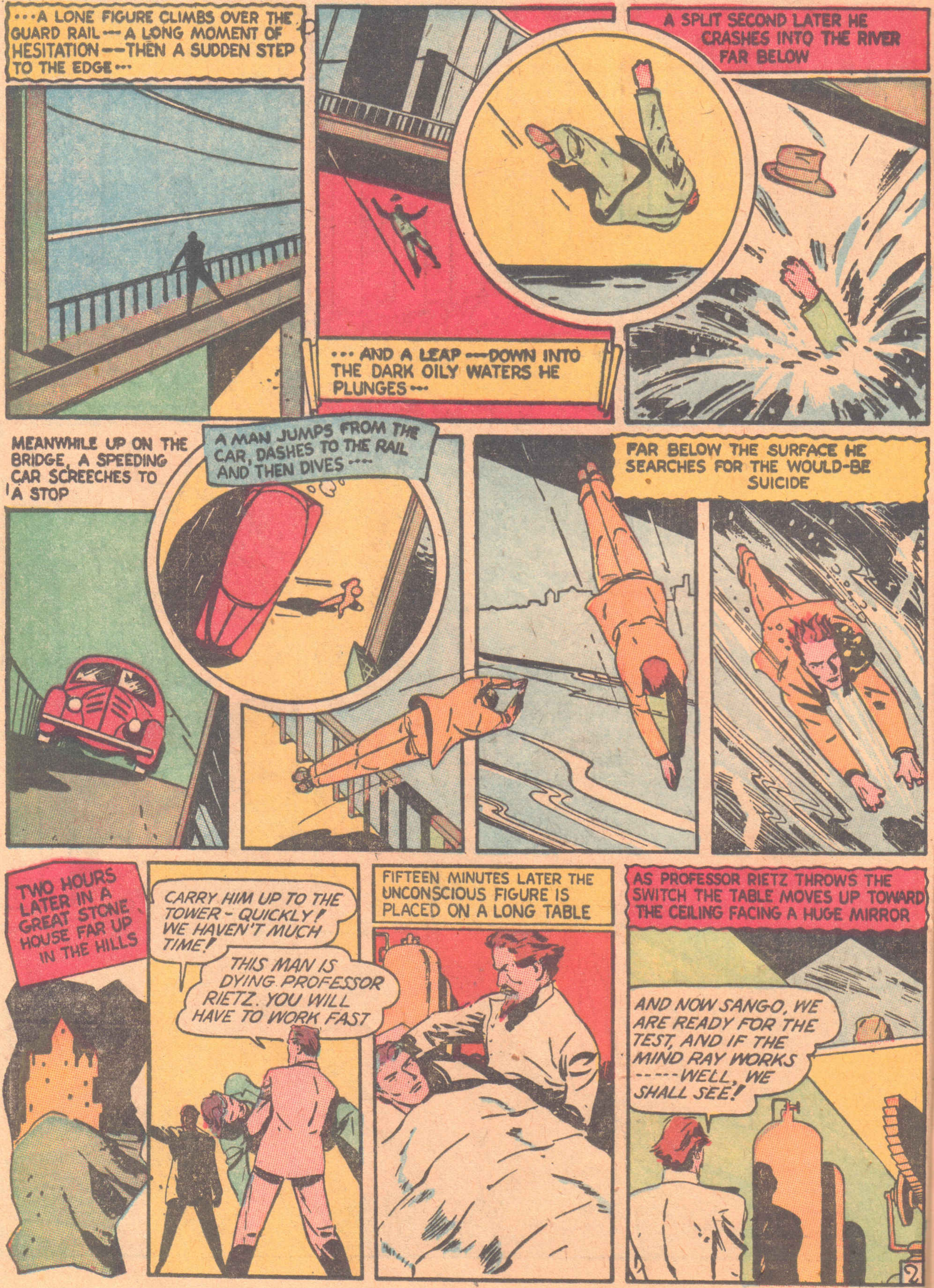

FOR A MOMENT THE MEN ARE DAZED!... BUT AS THEY RECOVER.... "SLIM" PICKENS, WHO WAS NOT IN ON THE BRAWL, QUICKLY EXPLAINS!
IT WAS A B-B-BLAST, P-PAT A B-BIG ONE, OVER THIS-A-WAY!
BLAST? HUH! WHERE ?
THE FULL IMPORT SUDDENLY DAWNS ON "BIFF"!
YE GODS! MEN, LOOK! SMOKE!...IT'S THE PONTDU MUNITIONS PLANT! COME ON! GET GOIN'
..THEIR PERSONAL GRIEVANCES ARE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN IN THE URGENT CALL TO DUTY AS TROOPERS WILDLY RUSH TO THEIR CARS!
PICKENS!-CORRIGAN!... COME ON YOU BOYS RIDE WITH ME!
A FEW MINUTES LATER---WITH SCREAMING SIRENS-THREE STATE POLICE CARS ARE ROARING OVER THE HIGHWAY TO THE DISASTER
POLICE
..THE TERRIFIC FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION IS IMMEDIATLY APPARENT AS THE TROOPERS ARRIVE AT THE SCENE OF THE CATASTROPHE!
LOOK! THERE'S A GUY UP THERE ON THAT WALL! HE'LL BE BURNED TO A CINDER!!
BEFORE ANYONE REALIZES WHAT HE IS DOING, CORRIGAN IS SCRAMBLING UP THE EDGE OF THE WALL, LIKE A MOUNTAIN GOAT!!!---
CORRIGAN!--YOU FOOL COME DOWN! QUICK, YOU'LL BE KILLED!
LOOK OUT! PAT!--- THE WALL!


BUT... THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE---! WITH A ROAR THE WEAKENED WALL COLLAPSES IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE AND FLAME!!! UNMINDFUL OF THEIR OWN DANGER, "BIFF" AND "SLIM" DASH INTO THE FLAMING MASS!
MY GOD! THE POOR KID!
PAT!!
HIDDEN FROM VIEW IN THE DENSE SMOKE "BIFF" AND "SLIM" CAN NOT SEE PAT CORRIGAN WHO WITH THE UNCONCIOUS MAN IN HIS ARMS, IS SKILLFULLY RIDING THE COLLAPSING WALL AS IT FALLS!
MISTER IT'S A GOOD THING YOUR OUT! OR THIS THRILL WOULD BE A LITTLE TOO MUCH FOR YOUR HEART!
THEN AS "BIFF" AND "SLIM" DISAPPEAR INTO THE RAGING INFERNO---
WE GOTTA' FIND HIM PICKENS WE JUST GOTTA
PAT! PAT! WHERE ARE YOU!
-- PAT UNSCATHED AND WITH THE UNCONCIOUS MAN IN HIS ARMS, EMERGES ON THE OTHER SIDE!!
HEY! SOMEBODY TAKE THIS GUY! THERE MAY BE SOME MORE LIKE HIM IN THERE!
-- AND HURRIEDLY TURNING HIS LIMP BURDEN OVER TO ANOTHER TROOPER, THE RECKLESS ROOKIE AGAIN DASHES HEADLONG INTO THE FIRE!
MEANWHILE... FIRE APPARRATUS AND AMBULANCES ARE POURING IN FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!
STUMBLING AROUND IN THE THICK SMOKE, PAT LOCATES TWO MORE UNCONCIOUS VICTIMS


WITH AN UNCONCIOUS MAN ON HIS SHOULDER, AND ANOTHER UNDER HIS ARM PAT COMES OUT!
HEY! COME-ON! HERE'S A COUPLE OF MORE!
THEN AS HE LAYS THEM GENTLY ON THE GROUND HE SUDDENLY DISCOVERS THEIR IDENTITY!
"SLIM"! "BIFF"!
PULMOTORS-! OXYGEN TANKS! COME HERE QUICK! STEP ON IT! HURRY!
WHILE THE FIREMEN BATTLE THE FLAMES... THE RESCUE SQUAD WORKS ON "SLIM" AND "BIFF"!
AS SOON AS THE FIRE IS WELL UNDER CONTROL THE TROOPERS HURRIEDLY PROWL AROUND IN THE STILL SMOKING EMBERS, IN SEARCH OF ANYTHING THAT MIGHT GIVE A CLUE TO THE CAUSE OF THE EXPLOSION!
WELL IT DONT LOOK LIKE WE'LL FIND MUCH IN THIS MESS, SARGE --SAY-- WHAT'S THAT?
STANDING UPRIGHT BETWEEN TWO BOARDS IS THE SHAFT OF A LARGE ARROW!
AN ARROW SHAFT!? WHAT'S IT DOING HERE?
MAYBE THIS PLACE WAS ATTACKED BY INDIANS! COME ON KID FORGET IT!
CORRIGAN, SAVING THAT MAN ON THE WALL WAS A GREAT PIECE OF WORK AND THE WAY "BIFF" AND "SLIM WENT AFTER YOU— WHEN THEY THOUGHT YOU WERE TRAPPED WAS SPLENDID I'M PROUD TO HAVE MEN LIKE THAT WITH ME!
SO-O THATS WHY THEY WENT IN THERE EH?
LATER.. PAT THANKS "BIFF" FOR HIS HEROIC EFFORT-
YOU MAY GET A BIG KICK OUT OF KIDDING THE "ROOKIES" "BIFF" BUT YOU'RE ALL MAN FROM YOUR BALD SPOT, DOWN! THANKS A LOT OLD-TIMER
FORGET IT KID! BUT SAY, I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND FOR LIFE, IF YOU'LL TEACH ME THAT "FLYING MARE" YOU PULLED ON ME THIS MORNING



MR. MIRACLE
MR. MIRACLE! MASTER OF MEN AND POSSESSOR OF ALL THE STRANGE ODIC POWERS OF THE COSMIC!
HERE BEGINS THE FAN-TASTIC STORY OF THIS NEW ROBIN HOOD, WHO, BY A TRICK OF FATE ACQUIRES UNBELIEVABLE CONTROL OVER EERY FORCES WHICH HE USES TO BRING FREEDOM AND JUSTICE TO ALL OPP-RESSED PEOPLE....

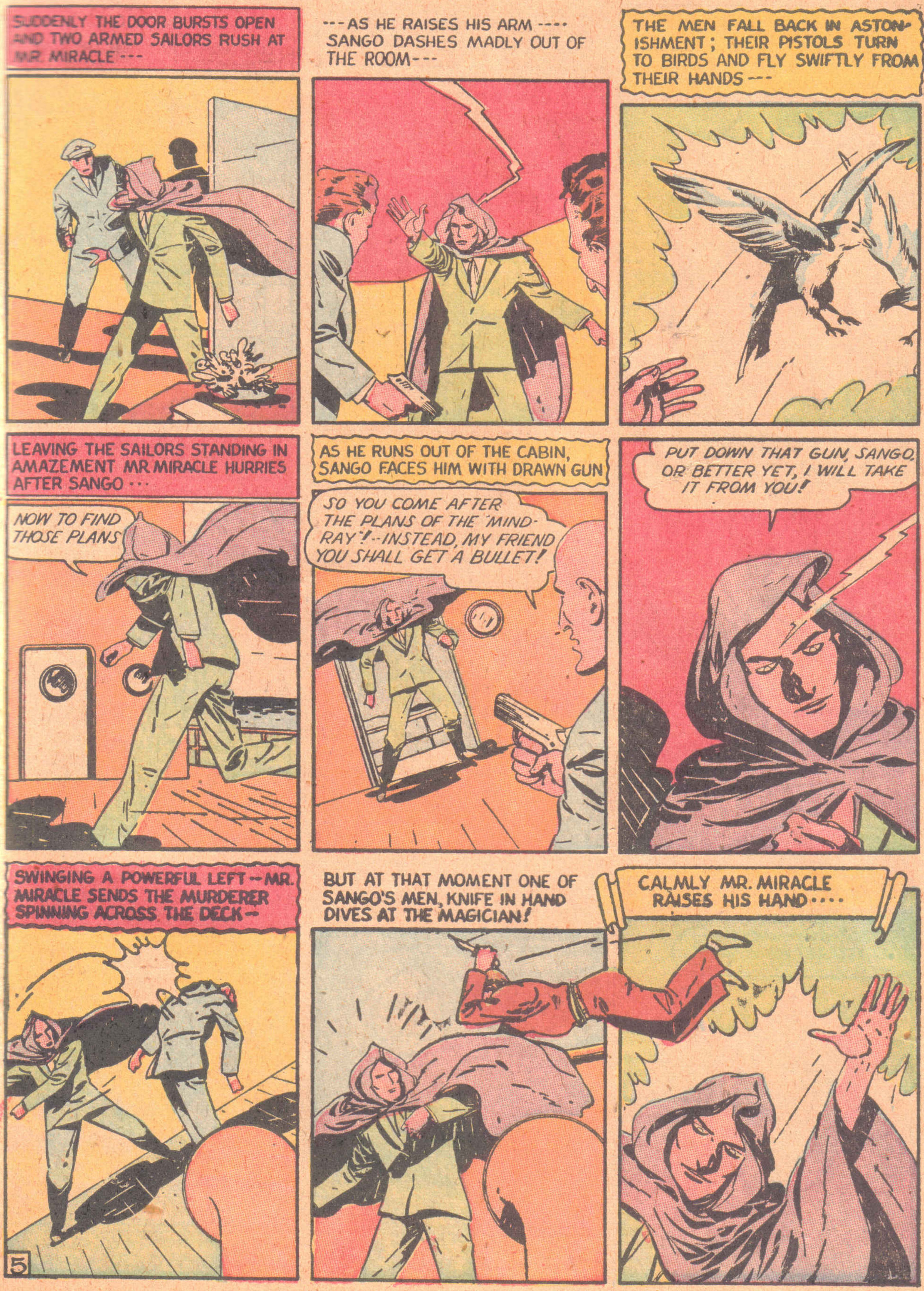

...A LONE FIGURE CLIMBS OVER THE GUARD RAIL -- A LONG MOMENT OF HESITATION -- THEN A SUDDEN STEP TO THE EDGE...
A SPLIT SECOND LATER HE CRASHES INTO THE RIVER FAR BELOW
...AND A LEAP --- DOWN INTO THE DARK OILY WATERS HE PLUNGES...
MEANWHILE UP ON THE BRIDGE, A SPEEDING CAR SCREECHES TO A STOP
A MAN JUMPS FROM THE CAR, DASHES TO THE RAIL AND THEN DIVES ---
FAR BELOW THE SURFACE HE SEARCHES FOR THE WOULD-BE SUICIDE
TWO HOURS LATER IN A GREAT STONE HOUSE FAR UP IN THE HILLS
CARRY HIM UP TO THE TOWER - QUICKLY! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!
THIS MAN IS DYING, PROFESSOR RIETZ. YOU WILL HAVE TO WORK FAST
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE IS PLACED ON A LONG TABLE
AS PROFESSOR RIETZ THROWS THE SWITCH THE TABLE MOVES UP TOWARD THE CEILING FACING A HUGE MIRROR
AND NOW SANGO, WE ARE READY FOR THE TEST, AND IF THE MIND RAY WORKS ----WELL, WE SHALL SEE!
2



FOR NEARLY TWENTY FOUR HOURS THE OLD SCIENTIST ANXIOUSLY AWAITS THE OUTCOME OF HIS EXPERIMENT
ENOUGH, SANGO! SHUT OFF THE CONTROLS AND LOWER THE TABLE!
WE MUST WAIT UNTIL HE AWAKENS! THEN WE'LL SEE.
ALL RIGHT PROFESSOR, YOU CAN HAND OVER THOSE PLANS NOW!
SANGO! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?---PUT DOWN THAT GUN---IS--IS--THIS A JOKE?
NO PROFESSOR, THIS IS NOT A JOKE! I HAVE WORKED WITH YOU FOR FIVE YEARS, WATCHING AND WAITING WHILE YOU TOILED TO COMPLETE THE "MIND-RAY"- NOW!
I SHALL TAKE THE CREDIT FOR THE INVENTION--- MY COUNTRY WILL PAY ME WELL FOR THE "RAY" --EVEN AT THIS MOMENT MY CONFEDERATES ARE WAITING FOR THE PLANS!
FIRST I WILL SMASH THIS EQUIPMENT SO NONE CAN DUPLICATE THE "MIND-RAY"!
AND NOW THAT LEAVES YOU, PROFESSOR RIETZ. WE ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW OF THIS DEVICE BUT WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY....
I HATE TO DO THIS, PROFESSOR BUT, OF COURSE, YOU REALIZE THAT DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES!
HALF AN HOUR LATER
WH--WHERE AM I--- HEY--- WHO'S THAT?!
YOU'VE BEEN SHOT!
YOU HAVE RECOVERED--IT WORKED! I--I--SAVED YOU FROM COMMITTING SUICIDE--I HAVE GIVEN YOU SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR--YOU HAVE POWER, POWER THAT WILL MAKE YOU MASTER OF MEN
MY ASSISTANT SANGO, HAS STOLEN THE PLANS OF THE "RAY"--YOU MUST GET THEM AND DESTROY THEM. YOU ALONE MUST BE THE ONLY PERSON TO BENEFIT FROM THE "RAY"---IT HAS GIVEN YOU POWER TO PERFORM MIRACLES! GO NOW--- THE PLANS --DESTROY THEM!
8

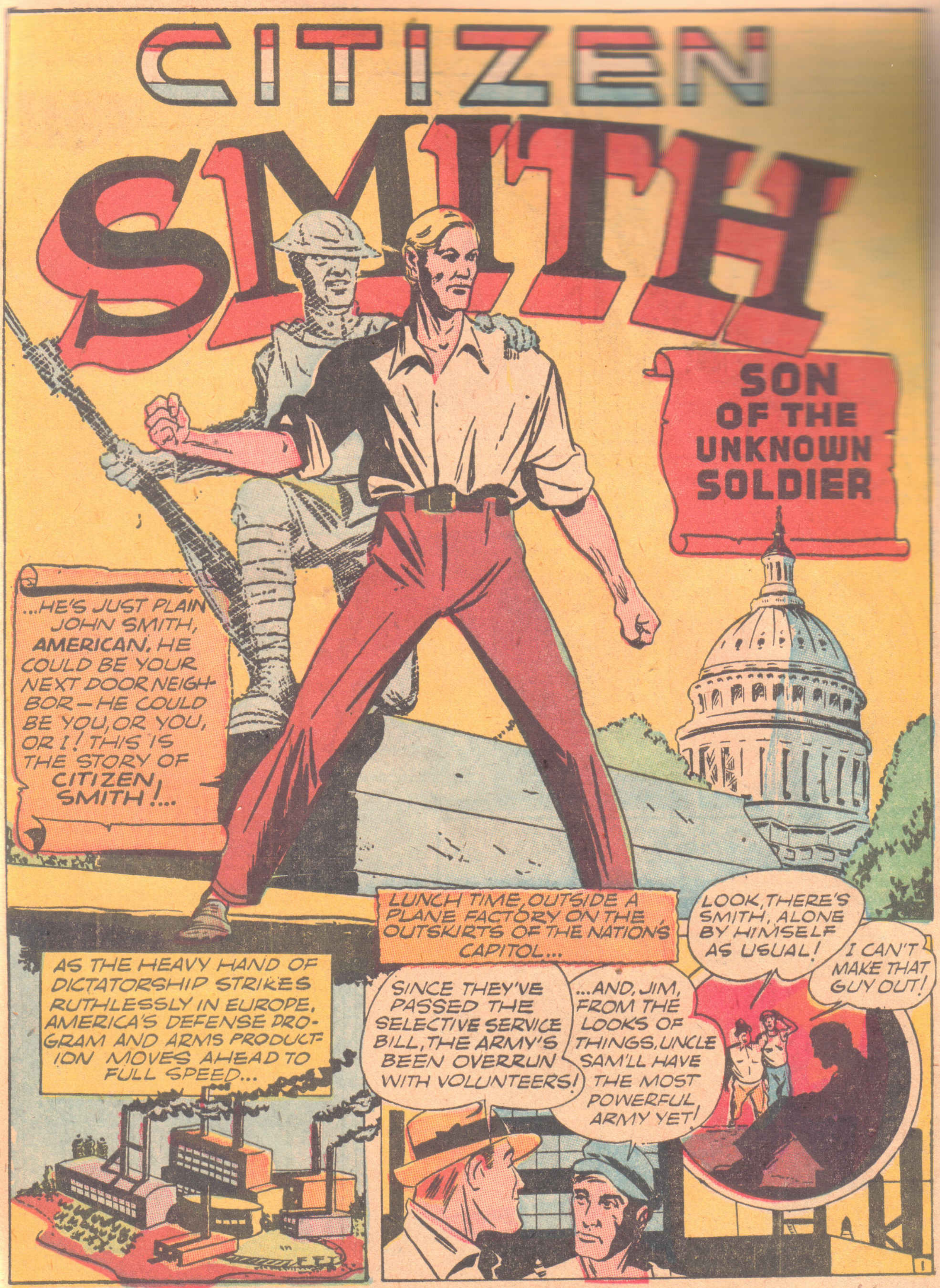


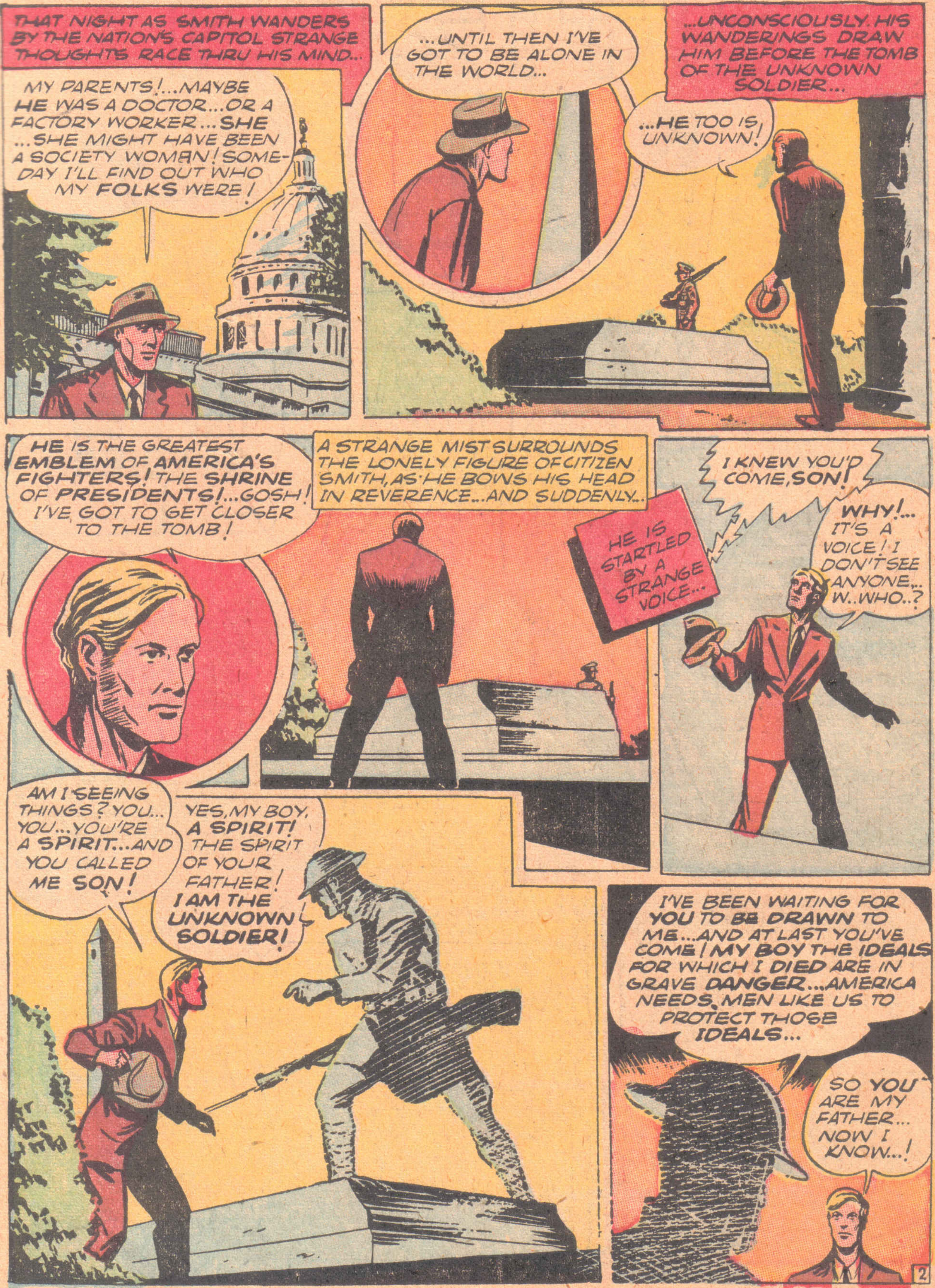
BUT PROMISE THAT YOU WILL USE YOUR POWERS SOLELY TO HELP OTHERS AND TO RID THIS TURBULENT WORLD OF ITS EVIL DOERS! I--I--OOOO
I PROMISE THE PLANS WILL BE DESTROYED!
HE'S DEAD! IF WHAT HE SAID IS TRUE, I CAN PERFORM MIRACLES, MAYBE I CAN DISAPPEAR
AS HE SPEAKS THE WORD, DISAPPEAR, THERE IS A PUFF OF SMOKE AND HE VANISHES FROM THE ROOM
A SECOND LATER, HE REAPPEARS IN A STRANGE GARB!
WHEW! THIS IS FANTASTIC. TO THINK THAT I HAVE ALL THIS POWER MAKES MY HEAD WHIRL--
MIRACLE--MIRACLE--THAT'S IT! I SHALL BE KNOWN FROM NOW, AS MR. MIRACLE!
NOW! TO FIND SANGO AND GET THOSE PLANS.
MEANWHILE, ON BOARD A FREIGHTER JUST LEAVING THE DOCKS --- SANGO DRINKS A TOAST
HA! CAPTAIN WU, WE DRINK TO THE PLANS OF THE "MIND-RAY" AND A PROFIT OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH --AND STARING COLDLY AT THEM IS MR. MIRACLE!
WHA--WHO ARE YOU WHAT IS THIS?
DRAWING HIS PISTOL--CAPTAIN WU AIMS AT MR. MIRACLE---
MR MIRACLE GESTURES AND THE GUN INSTANTLY TURNS INTO A SNAKE....
4



SUDDENLY THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND TWO ARMED SAILORS RUSH AT MR. MIRACLE ---
---AS HE RAISES HIS ARM ---- SANGO DASHES MADLY OUT OF THE ROOM---
THE MEN FALL BACK IN ASTONISHMENT; THEIR PISTOLS TURN TO BIRDS AND FLY SWIFTLY FROM THEIR HANDS ---
LEAVING THE SAILORS STANDING IN AMAZEMENT MR. MIRACLE HURRIES AFTER SANGO ...
NOW TO FIND THOSE PLANS
AS HE RUNS OUT OF THE CABIN, SANGO FACES HIM WITH DRAWN GUN
SO YOU COME AFTER THE PLANS OF THE "MIND-RAY"! -INSTEAD, MY FRIEND YOU SHALL GET A BULLET!
PUT DOWN THAT GUN, SANGO, OR BETTER YET, I WILL TAKE IT FROM YOU!
SWINGING A POWERFUL LEFT -- MR. MIRACLE SENDS THE MURDERER SPINNING ACROSS THE DECK --
BUT AT THAT MOMENT ONE OF SANGO'S MEN, KNIFE IN HAND DIVES AT THE MAGICIAN!
CALMLY MR. MIRACLE RAISES HIS HAND ....


--AND THE THUG IS HELD SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR---
QUICKLY MR. MIRACLE REMOVES THE PLANS OF THE "MIND-RAY" FROM SANGO'S POCKET---
STEPPING TO THE RAIL, HE DROPS THEM OVERBOARD AND AS THEY FLOAT DOWN TOWARDS THE WATER, HE MAKES A GESTURE----
SLOWLY THE PLANS TRANSFORM INTO A SMALL FISH THAT SWIMS RAPIDLY AWAY!
MEANWHILE, AT THE CITY POLICE STATION····
WHAT'S THIS?- A MESSAGE! IT SAYS PROFESSOR REITZ HAS JUST BEEN FOUND MURDERED!
SUDDENLY, A BLINDING FLASH FILLS THE ROOM!
LOOK ON THE FREIGHTER "SEA STAR" THERE YOU WILL FIND THE MURDERER
BUT--BUT WHO ARE YOU---HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO KILLED REITZ?--HOW---HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE??
YOU CAN NEVER KNOW! THAT IS ONE THING I CANNOT REVEAL! MAYBE IT'S A MIRACLE! GOOD DAY GENTLEMEN--'TIL WE MEET AGAIN!
WITH A FAREWELL WAVE, AND AN ENIGMATIC SMILE MR. MIRACLE VANISHES IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE
6
MR. MIRACLE REAPPEARS IN ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN FEARLESS COMICS


CITIZEN
SMITH
SON OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER
...HE'S JUST PLAIN JOHN SMITH, AMERICAN. HE COULD BE YOUR NEXT DOOR NEIGH-BOR—HE COULD BE YOU, OR YOU, OR I! THIS IS THE STORY OF CITIZEN SMITH!...
AS THE HEAVY HAND OF DICTATORSHIP STRIKES RUTHLESSLY IN EUROPE, AMERICA'S DEFENSE PRO-GRAM AND ARMS PRODUCT-ION MOVES AHEAD TO FULL SPEED...
LUNCH TIME, OUTSIDE A PLANE FACTORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE NATION'S CAPITOL...
SINCE THEY'VE PASSED THE SELECTIVE SERVICE BILL, THE ARMY'S BEEN OVERRUN WITH VOLUNTEERS!
...AND, JIM, FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, UNCLE SAM'LL HAVE THE MOST POWERFUL ARMY YET!
LOOK, THERE'S SMITH, ALONE BY HIMSELF AS USUAL!
I CAN'T MAKE THAT GUY OUT!
1



THAT NIGHT AS SMITH WANDERS BY THE NATION'S CAPITOL STRANGE THOUGHTS RACE THRU HIS MIND...
MY PARENTS!...MAYBE HE WAS A DOCTOR...OR A FACTORY WORKER...SHE ...SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SOCIETY WOMAN! SOME-DAY I'LL FIND OUT WHO MY FOLKS WERE!
...UNTIL THEN I'VE GOT TO BE ALONE IN THE WORLD...
...UNCONSCIOUSLY HIS WANDERINGS DRAW HIM BEFORE THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER...
...HE TOO IS UNKNOWN!
HE IS THE GREATEST EMBLEM OF AMERICA'S FIGHTERS! THE SHRINE OF PRESIDENTS!...GOSH! I'VE GOT TO GET CLOSER TO THE TOMB!
A STRANGE MIST SURROUNDS THE LONELY FIGURE OF CITIZEN SMITH, AS HE BOWS HIS HEAD IN REVERENCE...AND SUDDENLY...
HE IS STARTLED BY A STRANGE VOICE...
I KNEW YOU'D COME, SON!
WHY!... IT'S A VOICE! I DON'T SEE ANYONE... W..WHO..?
AM I SEEING THINGS? YOU... YOU...YOU'RE A SPIRIT...AND YOU CALLED ME SON!
YES, MY BOY, A SPIRIT! THE SPIRIT OF YOUR FATHER! I AM THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO BE DRAWN TO ME...AND AT LAST YOU'VE COME! MY BOY THE IDEALS FOR WHICH I DIED ARE IN GRAVE DANGER...AMERICA NEEDS MEN LIKE US TO PROTECT THOSE IDEALS...
SO YOU ARE MY FATHER... NOW I KNOW...!
2

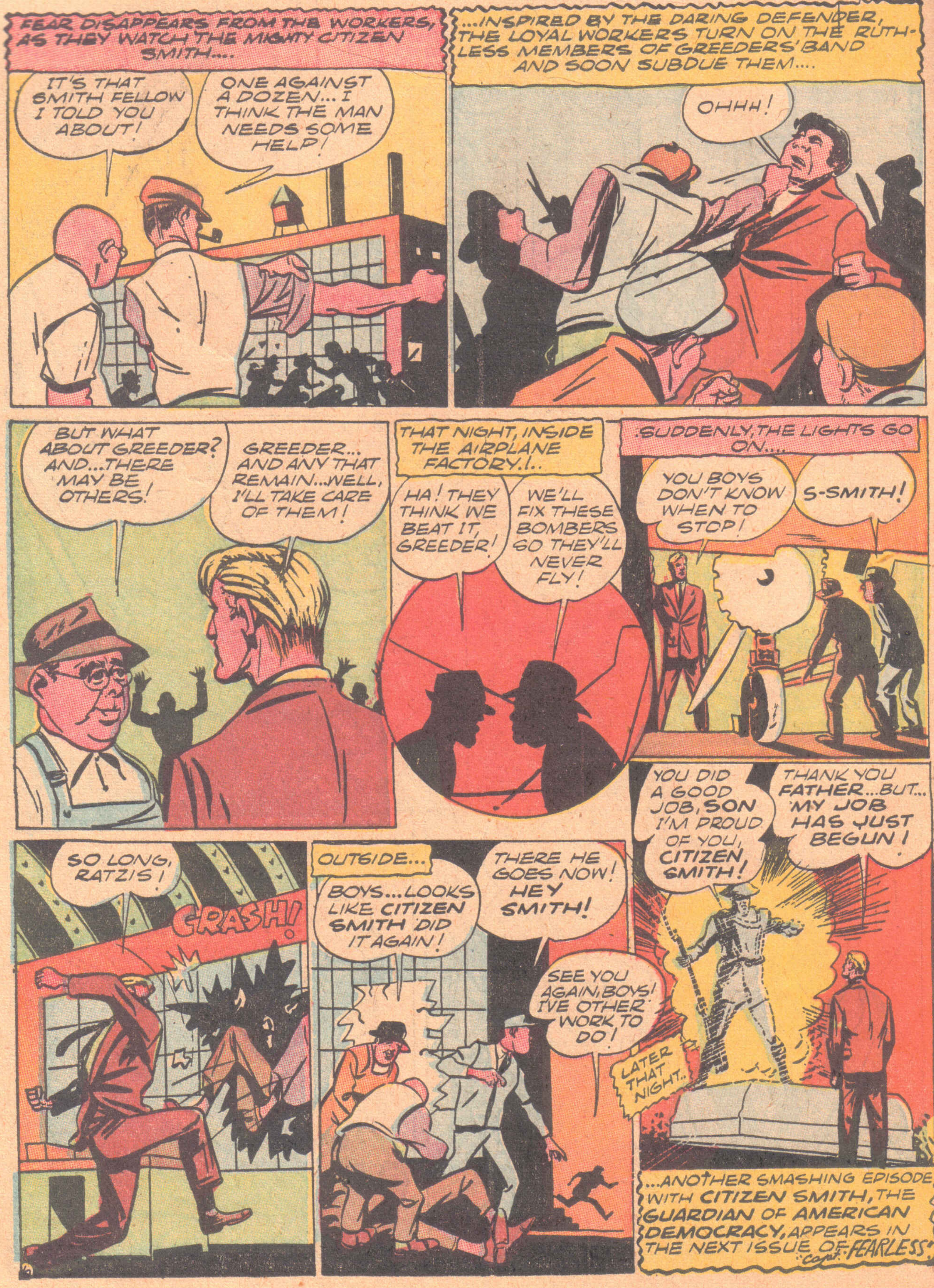


YOU DIED TO PROTECT THOSE IDEALS AND I SHALL LIVE TO FIGHT FOR THEIR PRESERVATION!
WELL SPOKEN, MY SON, BUT YOUR TASK IS FAR GREATER! YOU WILL BE THE CITIZEN'S GUARDIAN OF LIBERTY!
GO FORTH, CITIZEN SMITH, GUARDIAN OF THE AMERICAN WAY, AND STRIKE AT THE ENEMIES OF DEMOCRACY...IF YOU NEED ME, I WILL COME TO YOU!
HE'S GONE! THOSE WORDS HAVE FILLED ME WITH NEW LIFE--! GOODBYE, FATHER, I WILL NOT FAIL YOU!
BUT, AS CITIZEN SMITH RISES AS DEMOCRACY'S DEFENDER, OTHERS PLAN IT'S DESTRUCTION...
NOW THAT I AM HEAD OF THE WORKERS OF THE GROTON PLANE FACTORY, WE WILL BEGIN OUR CAMPAIGN TO SLOW DOWN PRODUCTION!
PICKED AGENTS ARE WORKERS IN THE PLANT AND ARE READY, HERR GREEDER!
OUR LEADER UPHOLDS THE PRINCIPLE OF RUTHLESSNESS TO GAIN HIS AIMS!...YOU HAVE THE NAMES OF THOSE WHO ARE AGAINST A STRIKE IN THE PLANT! GO!
...AND IN A SHORT WHILE GREEDER'S AGENTS BEGIN THEIR REIGN OF TERROR!...
...AND GREEDER SAYS CONDITIONS ARE BAD, WE MUST STRIKE!
IT'S A LIE! THE MEN ARE SATISFIED... AND BESIDES WE ARE ON DEFENSE ORDERS AND TH...
OWW!
THERE...! THAT WILL CONVINCE YOU!...NOW FOR THE OTHERS!
...AND LATER...OTHER INNOCENT WORKERS ARE SUBJECTED TO BRUTAL TERRORISM...
HA! HA! SOON ALL SHALL SEE THAT GREEDER MEANS BUSINESS!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT-A-TAT
3


OUTSIDE THE HOME OF PAT HENDRICKS, LOYAL WORKER IN THE PLANE FACTORY.....
THIS GUY HENDRICKS IS AGAINST GREEDER BEING THE HEAD OF THE UNION! GREEDER WANTS HIM OUT OF THE WAY!
HEY, HENDRICKS... WE WANT YOU!
...SUDDENLY, CITIZEN SMITH, THE GUARDIAN OF DEMOCRACY, HAPPENS ON THE SCENE...
LOOKS LIKE MORE TERRORISM OVER THERE! ...IT'S THE SAME MEN WHO CAUSED TROUBLE AT THE FACTORY!
HELP!
...AS THE TERRORISTS BEAR DOWN ON HENDRICKS...
WHAT'S THIS?? WHO...?
CITIZEN SMITH...! AT YOUR SERVICE!
HELP!
LIKE A MIGHTY TORNADO SMITH SLASHES AT THE ATTACKERS..
CRACK
I HOPE YOU BOYS GET A KICK OUT OF THIS!
C'MON...LETS GET OUT OF HERE HE'S TOO MUCH FOR US!
NOW TELL ME, WHAT'S ALL THE TROUBLE AMONG THE FACTORY WORKERS?
THE MEN IN THE PLANT DIDN'T KNOW GREEDER AND HIS MEN WERE FOREIGN AGENTS ...NOW GREEDER'S IN CONTROL OF THE COMPANY UNION...!
...WITH BLOODSHED HE GETS THE WORKERS TO STRIKE, SO DEFENCE ORDERS ARE NOT FILLED! THEY MUST OBEY...OR SUFFER AT THE HANDS OF THOSE BRUTES! HELP MUST COME!
...AND I THINK IT HAS COME!
4



THE FOLLOWING MORNING AS THE FRIGHTENED WORKERS CONGREGATE OUTSIDE THE PLANT, THE FEARLESS CITIZEN SMITH CONFERS WITH THE COMPANY PRESIDENT.....
THE MEN AND THE UNION ARE NOT TO BLAME, SIR-- IT'S GREEDER AND HIS FOREIGN AGENTS WHO ARE IN CONTROL!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL INFORM THE GOVERNOR TO SEND TROOPS! THAT'LL...
NO! NO! GREEDER'S MEN WILL CAUSE A RIOT AND SLAY HUNDREDS BEFORE THEY'RE TAKEN! WE MUST WAIT....AND I'M SURE THEY'LL PLAY RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!
DOWNSTAIRS, GREEDER'S AGENTS LURK AMONG THE WORKERS...
OUR MEN ARE ARMED WITH ROCKS AND CLUBS!
WE'RE READY, LET'S START THE FIREWORKS!
WRECK THE PLANT!
THEY CAN'T TREAT US LIKE SLAVES!
...BUT SUDDENLY, THE MIGHTY GUARDIAN OF DEMOCRACY SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
I KNEW THEY'D TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS!! MUST ACT QUICKLY! AH... A POLE! THIS WILL DO IT!!
...AND HE VAULTS INTO THE ONRUSHING MOB...
PARDON MY FOOT YOU HEEL!
TROUBLE MAKERS, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
WHAM!
5



FEAR DISAPPEARS FROM THE WORKERS, AS THEY WATCH THE MIGHTY CITIZEN SMITH....
IT'S THAT SMITH FELLOW I TOLD YOU ABOUT!
ONE AGAINST A DOZEN... I THINK THE MAN NEEDS SOME HELP!
...INSPIRED BY THE DARING DEFENDER, THE LOYAL WORKERS TURN ON THE RUTHLESS MEMBERS OF GREEDERS' BAND AND SOON SUBDUE THEM....
OHHH!
BUT WHAT ABOUT GREEDER? AND...THERE MAY BE OTHERS!
GREEDER... AND ANY THAT REMAIN...WELL, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!
THAT NIGHT, INSIDE THE AIRPLANE FACTORY...
HA! THEY THINK WE BEAT IT, GREEDER!
WE'LL FIX THESE BOMBERS SO THEY'LL NEVER FLY!
SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO ON....
YOU BOYS DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP!
S-SMITH!
SO LONG, RATZIS!
CRASH!
OUTSIDE...
BOYS...LOOKS LIKE CITIZEN SMITH DID IT AGAIN!
THERE HE GOES NOW! HEY SMITH!
SEE YOU AGAIN, BOYS! I'VE OTHER WORK TO DO!
YOU DID A GOOD JOB, SON I'M PROUD OF YOU, CITIZEN SMITH!
THANK YOU FATHER...BUT... MY JOB HAS JUST BEGUN!
LATER THAT NIGHT..
...ANOTHER SMASHING EPISODE WITH CITIZEN SMITH, THE GUARDIAN OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY, APPEARS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "FEARLESS"

Powder for large caliber guns is kept in silk powder bags; sometimes old silk stockings.

Yes. A U.S. soldier receives higher pay while overseas.

No. When primary color paints are used a muddy gray is the result.

A pane of this special glass measuring 3' x 4' can be made into crystals for Bulova Watches valued at over $6,000.

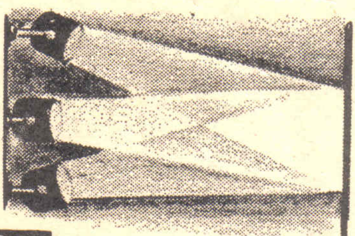
IT'S TIME YOU KNEW ----by LAWRENCE

SILK STOCKINGS ARE OFTEN USED BY SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN THE PROCESS OF FIRING A LARGE GUN! HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THIS?

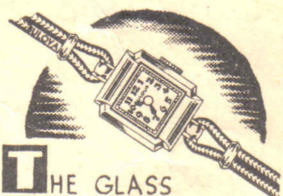




U.S. SOLDIERS OVERSEAS GET A GOLD CHEVRON FOR EVERY SIX MONTHS OF SERVICE, NOT FOR EVERY YEAR AS IS COMMONLY BELIEVED! DOES THE U S SOLDIER RECEIVE HIGHER PAY WHILE OVERSEAS?



WHEN THREE RAYS OF LIGHT MADE UP OF PRIMARY COLORS LIKE RED, YELLOW AND BLUE, CROSS EACH OTHER, A WHITE LIGHT RESULTS! IS THIS ALSO TRUE OF PAINT PIGMENTS?



THE GLASS USED TO MAKE CRYSTALS FOR BULOVA WATCHES IS THE FINEST GLASS MANUFACTURED FOR COMMERCIAL USE. HOW MUCH WOULD A 3 FOOT BY 4 FOOT PANE OF THIS GLASS COST?

ANSWERS ARE PRINTED IN REVERSE AT TOP OF PAGE

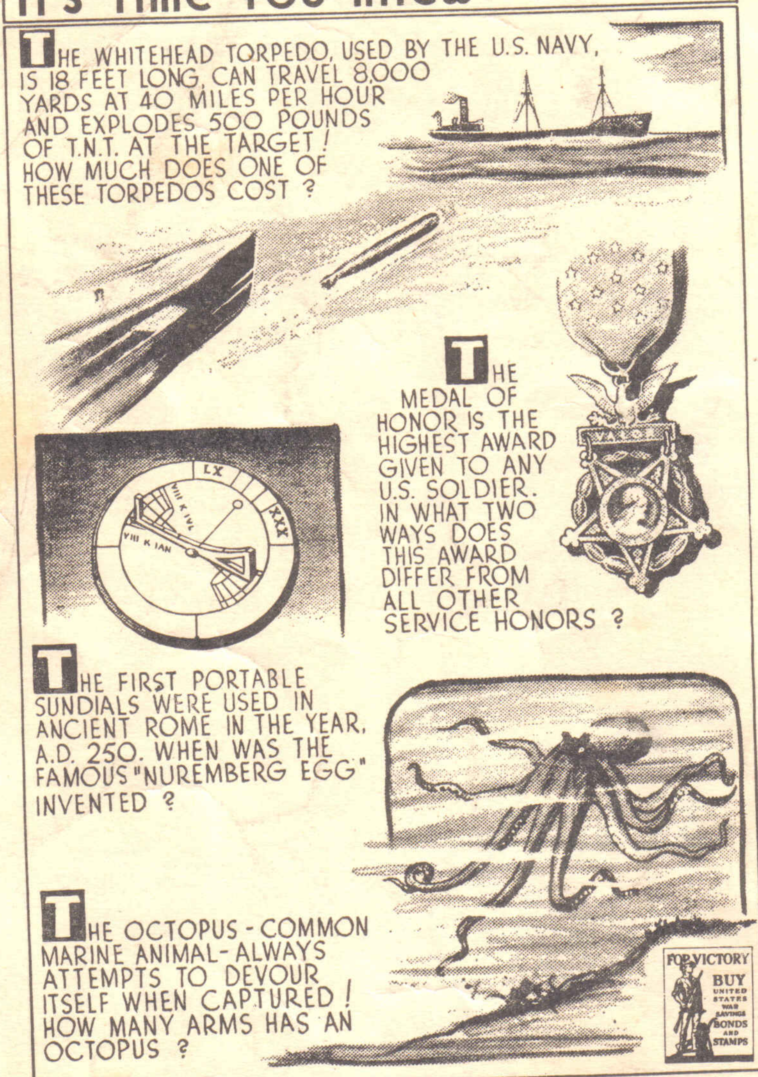
A Whitehead torpedo costs $10,000.

The Medal of Honor can only be awarded by vote of Congress and it is only given for conspicuous gallantry and risk of life beyond the call of duty.

The "Nuremberg Egg"—famed ancestor of modern Watches—was invented in 1501 by Peter Hele (Henlein).

An Octopus has eight arms.

IT'S TIME YOU KNEW ---- by LAWRENCE



ANSWERS ARE PRINTED IN REVERSE AT TOP OF PAGE